The new reader (I once was)

It was one November eve, when I first met this cutter, this blonde thief. She made me wonder about a mysterious door. Oh, let me read, one page, just one more!

Barely at a few pages I had looked, but Yuna and Alyssa got me hooked. And now Wednesday is a day of sorrow since a new comic is only for tomorrow.

I was caught reading while at work, but told my colleague: "I'm a dork, you know, and would you please go forth, I'm reading the work of Fields Medalist Sandra North."

Yeah, this bullet was not easy to dodge, but then I showed her Lili's theater of Hodge. And, now with ferocity she also wields the arctan sword of the Killing Fields.

We learned Eldor is not stopped by death and Bahamut could kill you with his breath, but when at night my girl hears the screams, it is Larisa who haunts my dreams.

I have no clue "Where is the tower in the sky?" and no idea how the Avaril makes you fly but my head, what really makes it whirl, still today, is how Landon got the girl!

Novil, your mysteries are all around, and answers only much, much later found. So tell us, is he designed, like San, a freak? 'Cause, what puzzles me most, is how Woo did learn to speak.

It's close to midnight and time to draw the line. In the morning, my heroes will be fine. Maybe even Zoey gets a chance to shine. ... Or, I wait five minutes, 'till the new comic is online.